

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE MANLY ART OF
SELF DEFENSE

November 3, 1940

3 COMPLETE
STORIES



EVENING HAS THROWN ITS BLACK CLOAK OVER WILDWOOD CEMETERY. A TALL, FAMILIAR FIGURE SPRINTS MADLY ACROSS THE FORGOTTEN GROUNDS AND DIVES INTO A MOSS COVERED MAUSOLEUM.



HIDE ME QUICK, EBONY!

YASSUH, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, IN HEAH!



HOLY SMOKES! AH NEVER SEED TH' SPIRIT RUN FROM NOTHIN' BEFO'! SHO' MUST BE SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE!



IT'S MISS ELLEN DOLAN!

(PUFF PUFF) WHERE IS HE?



OH, DEAR.. ALL I DID WAS TO TELL HIM I LOVED HIM, AND HE RAN OFF... CHASED HIM ALL THE WAY HERE! TELL ME, EBONY, HOW CAN I IMPRESS HIM?

GOLLY, MA'AM, AH DON'T KNOW!



BET IF I DID SOMETHING SPECTACULAR, SAY, CAPTURE A CRIMINAL, THAT WOULD COMMAND HIS ATTENTION?



I HEARD DADDY TALK ABOUT BULL BRONSEN...NOW, IF I COULD GET SOME EVIDENCE ON HIM...YES! I'M GOING TO VISIT HIM!

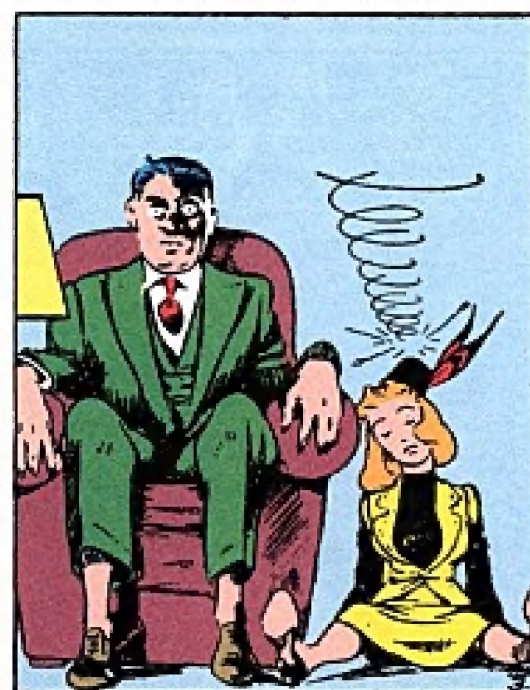


PSST... IS SHE GONE NOW, EBONY?

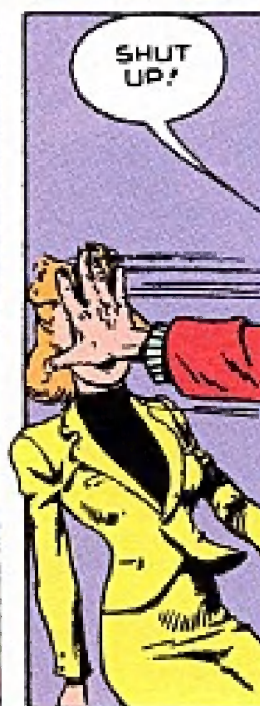
YASSUH, SHE DONE GONE TO SEE BULL BRONSEN!



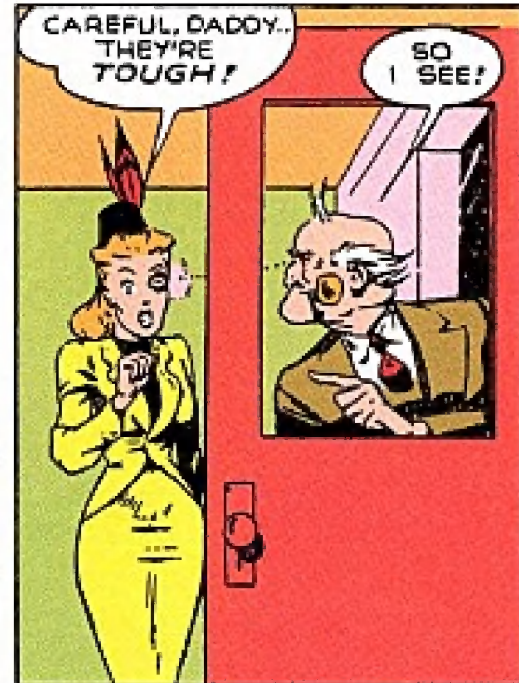
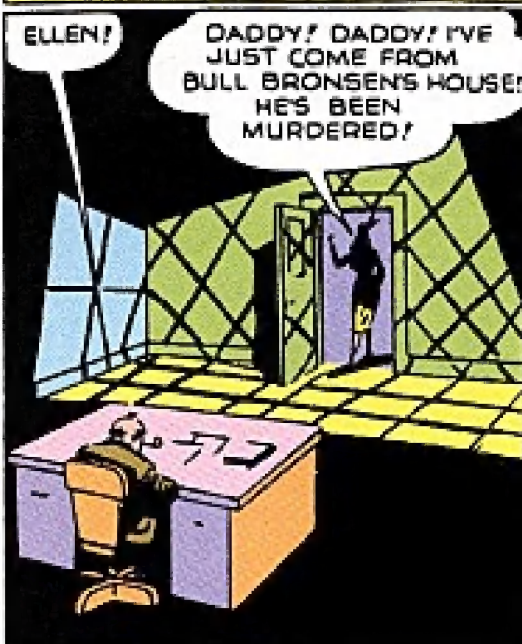
WHAT ?? GOOD HEAVENS! THE UNDERWORLD HAS MARKED HIM FOR DEATH. SHE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO A GANG WAR!



A MOMENT LATER THE DOOR IS THRUST OPEN.



IN COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S OFFICE.



AT FEENY'S FUNERAL PARLOR.





AT COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S OFFICE, SOME TIME LATER...

..SO, BY PLAYING GANGSTER FOR AWHILE, I FOUND OUT IT WAS BEANY!

YEAH, AND I'VE SENT A SQUAD DOWN TO CAPTURE THEM!

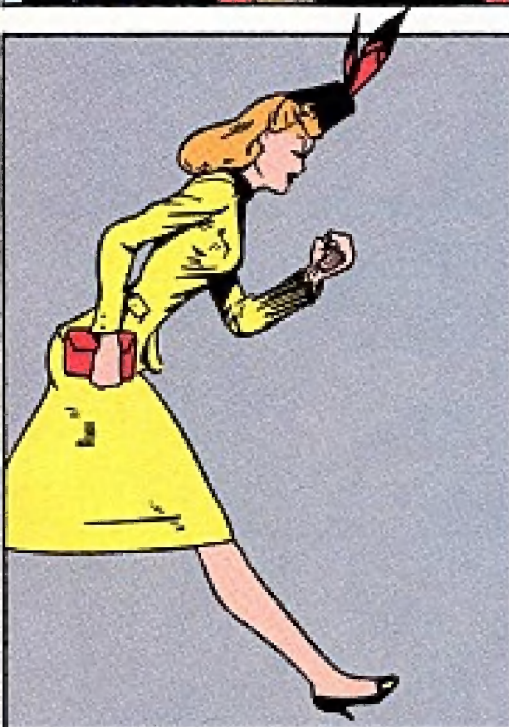
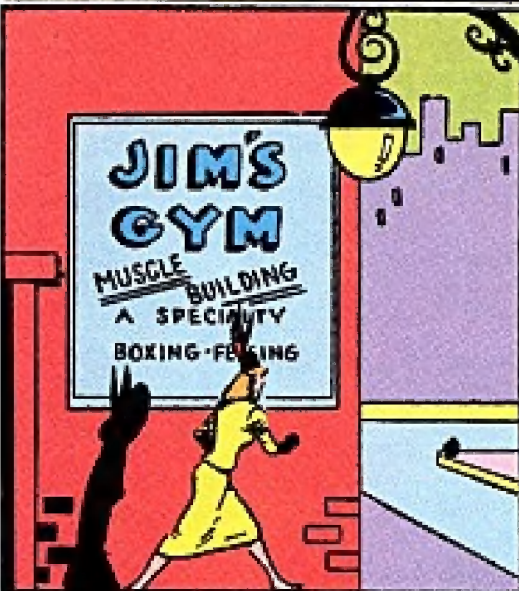


I'M SORRY I HAD TO HIT ELLEN. BUT IF MALONE KNEW SHE WAS YOUR DAUGHTER, HE WOULD HAVE BECOME SUSPICIOUS.

OH, SO THAT'S HOW SHE GOT THAT SHINER!



NOW, LET US SEE WHAT HAS BECOME OF ELLEN...



ELLEN!



SPIRIT, KISS ME!

HEY! NOW LOOK HERE, ELLEN, STOP THIS NONSENSE!



BACK IN WILDWOOD...

MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, YO' IS ACTIN' QUEER!

SHE GOT ME, PAL, SHE GOT ME!

